

Hogky

Miriam B.

DAD, MOM.

I WANT TO GO
TO SCHOOL.



I WAS UTTERLY HORRIFIED BY WHAT THEY DID
IN THAT SCHOOL





TEACHERS TRIED THEIR BEST TO INFLUENCE
THOSE YOUNG HEARTS.

AND THEY FED IT SO THAT AT THE RIGHT TIME
THOSE YOUNGSTERS WOULD BLINDLY FOLLOW
FAMILY PLANS.



THEY CENSOR US,
THEY PERSECUTE US, THEY
KILL US. THEY THINK THEY
CAN JUDGE...



COME ON GUYS.



I DON'T WANT
TO GO THERE EVER

STATIC

AGAIN...

STATION

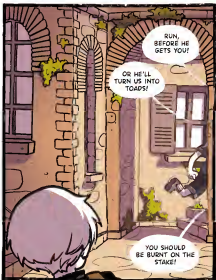


I'LL TELL MUM, I'M SURE SHE'S GONNA LET ME STAY AT HOME.



MONSTER!

KILLER!



THEY WERE...



THEY WERE RIGHT, I DESERVE THAT.



ALL OF THIS STARTED BECAUSE OF ME.



BUT NOW...

HOW DO I FIX THIS?



I DON'T BELONG ANYWHERE.



I HAVE NOWHERE TO GO.

HEY...



GET OUT
OF MY WAY OR I'LL
TURN YOU INTO....!



HELLO,
LITTLE FAIRY.



...WILL.



LONG
TIME NO SEE,
DAMIEN!

I...

I WASN'T CRYING!
DON'T GET WEIRD
IDEAS!

CRYING?
I DIDN'T SEE
ANYTHING.





...AND THAT
IS ALL.

I'M NOW LIVING
IN MY FIANCÉE'S
PALACE.

MY FATHER
OWED SOMETHING TO
HERS, SO IT'S MY DUTY
TO BECOME THE NEW
KING.

WHOA...

UUU





I CAME
FOR A VISIT, BUT I
NEED TO GET BACK
TOMORROW.

WHAT?
YOU'RE NOT
STAYING?



...

LISTEN...

HH?



DO YOU
WANNA COME
WITH ME?







YOU
SEE WILL, THERE'S
SOMETHING...

THERE'S
SOMETHING I NEED
TO TELL YOU.

THAT'S IT, DAMIEN.



YOU CAN'T LIE TO WILL FOREVER.



ACCEPT IT, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN.

WHAT IS IT
THAT YOU NEED
TO TELL ME?

I'M NOT...





A close-up comic panel of a character with short, spiky pink hair. The character has a pale complexion, rosy cheeks, and a small, open mouth, suggesting a state of shock or distress. Their eyes are wide and looking slightly to the side. The background is a solid dark grey. Two speech bubbles are present: a larger one on the left and a smaller one below it.

I'M NOT A
FAIRY.

I'M...

....A WITCH.



I ALREADY
KNOW.

HUH?







I HAVE
KNOWN FOR A
LONG TIME.





THAT'S
TOO DANGEROUS,
DAMIEN.

BUT I'LL BE AT
THE CASTLE, UNDERCOVER...
THIS COULD HELP YOU WITH
YOUR PLAN.



YES SWEETHEART, BUT
THAT'S NOT NECESSARY.
ESPECIALLY IF YOU'RE THE
ONE DOING IT.

I'M SO SICK OF
BEING LOCKED UP IN
HERE, MOM!

MOREOVER, PRINCE
WILLIAM TRUSTS ME, SO
NOBODY WILL SUSPECT A
THING.



...JUST COME
RIGHT BACK IF YOU
NOTICE ANYTHING
WEIRD.

YES, DAD.

AND COME
HOME FOR CHRISTMAS
AND YOUR BIRTHDAY,
DAMIEN.



I PROMISE.

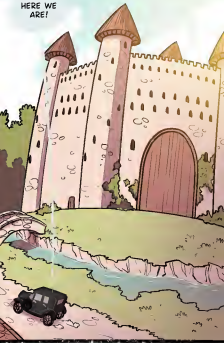
IT WAS THE ONLY WAY THEY WOULD
ALLOW ME TO JOIN WILL.

BUT I DIDN'T WANT TO HURT HIM, OF
COURSE.

LOOK,
DAMIEN!



HERE WE
ARE!



AND THAT'S HOW MY LIFE AT THE
PALACE BEGAN.

IF YOU WANT TO SEND ME A FANART YOU CAN TAG ME ON
FACEBOOK, TWITTER OR INSTAGRAM!

SEE YOU NEXT WEEK! 🍷



[instagram.com/miriambonastre](https://www.instagram.com/miriambonastre)



twitter.com/MiriamBT



facebook.com/miriambonastreart